

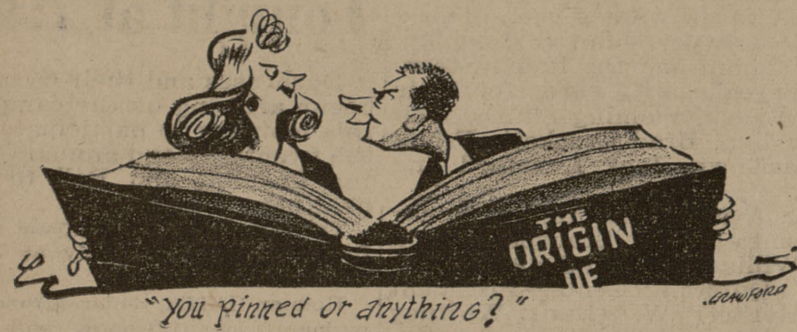
Read Battalion Classifieds Daily



IT'S LATER THAN YOU THINK!

All year long you've been promising yourself to go there. Now summer vacation is just around the corner and you still haven't set foot in the place. Shame on you!

But it's not too late. Right now, this very minute, before you weaken, lift up your head and forward march to the place you have been avoiding ever since school began. I refer, of course, to the library.



Now here you are at the library. That wasn't so bad, was it? Of course not! Go inside. What do you see? A sign that says "NO SMOKING." Go outside. Light a Philip Morris. Smoke. Go back inside.

Because now you are ready. Now your trembling resolution is rigid. Now your pulsing psyche is serene. You have been gentled by gentle Philip Morris. You have been tranquilized by a smoke that dotes and pampers and caresses, that lifts the fallen, repairs the shattered, straightens the bent, unravels the knotted, rights the askew, and fastens the unbuttoned.

In the center of the library you see the main circulation desk. Look in the card catalogue for the number of the book you want, write the number on a slip, and hand it to the efficient and obliging young lady at the desk. The efficient and obliging young lady then gives the slip to an efficient and obliging page boy who trots briskly back into the stacks, curls up on a limp leather encyclopedia, and sleeps for an hour or two. Then, puffy but refreshed, he returns your slip to the efficient and obliging young lady at the desk, who tells you one of three things: (a) "Your book is out." (b) "Your book is at the bindery." (c) "Your book is on reserve."

Having learned that the circulation desk hasn't the least intention of ever parting with a book, let us now go into the periodical room. Here we spend hours sifting through an imposing array of magazines—magazines from all the far corners of the earth, magazines of every nature and description—but though we search diligently and well, we cannot find *Mad* or *Confidential*.

Next let us venture into the reference room. Here in this hushed, vaulted chamber, we find the true scholars of the university—earnest, dedicated young men and women who care for only one thing in the world: the pursuit of knowledge.

Let us eavesdrop for a moment on this erudite couple poring over heavy tomes at the corner table. Hush! She speaks:

SHE: Whatcha readin', hey?
HE: "The Origin of Species." You ever read it?
SHE: No, but I seen the movie.
HE: Oh.
SHE: You like readin'?
HE: Naah.
SHE: What do you like?
HE: Hockey, licorice, girls, stuff like that.
SHE: Me too, hey.
HE: You pinned or anything?
SHE: Well, sort of. I'm wearin' a fellow's motorcycle emblem. . . . But it's only platonic.
HE: Wanna go out for a smoke?
SHE: Philip Morris?
HE: Of corris!

And as our learned friends take their leave, let us too wend our way homeward—a trifle weary, perhaps, but enlightened and renewed and better citizens for having spent these happy hours in the library. Aloha, library, aloha! © Max Shulman, 1956

The makers of Philip Morris, who sponsor this column, could write volumes about the gentleness of today's Philip Morris, but we'll only tell you this: Take a leaf from our book. Enjoy Philip Morris.

The Battalion

The Editorial Policy of The Battalion Represents the Views of the Student Editors

The Battalion, daily newspaper of the Agricultural and Mechanical College of Texas and the City of College Station, is published by students in the Office of Student Publications as a non-profit educational service. The Director of Student Publications is Ross Strader. The governing body of all student publications of the A.M. College of Texas is the Student Publications Board. Faculty members are Karl E. Elmquist, Chairman; Donald D. Borchard, Tom Leland and Bennie Zinn. Student members are Derrell H. Gulley, Paul Holladay, and Wayne Moore. Ex-officio members are Charles Roeder, and Ross Strader, Secretary. The Battalion is published four times a week during the regular school year and once a week during the summer and vacation and examination periods. Days of publication are Tuesday through Friday for the regular school year and on Thursday during the summer terms and during examination and vacation periods. The Battalion is not published on the Wednesday immediately preceding Easter or Thanksgiving. Subscription rates are \$3.50 per semester, \$6.00 per school year, \$6.50 per full year, or \$1.00 per month. Advertising rates furnished on request.

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News contributions may be made by telephone (VI 6-6618 or VI 6-4910) or at the editorial office room, 202 Goodwin Hall. Classified ads may be placed by telephone (VI 6-6415) or at the Student Publication Office, Room 207, Goodwin Hall.

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Last Thoughts About A Year On Battalion

By BILL FULLERTON Battalion Editor

Today marks the last issue that I will be editor for The Battalion; the new staff takes over next week, leaving as "has-beens" Ralph Cole, managing editor, Ronnie Greathouse, sports editor, and myself.

I'm not satisfied with what has been accomplished this year. But I'll not worry, for no one ever is completely happy with what he does. Take, for instance, the prisoner who complained of the literature that the "prison angel" gave him to read.

"Nutt'n but continued stories," he grumbled. "An I'm to be hung next Tuesday."

Well, Ronnie, Ralph and I aren't going to be hung next Tuesday, but we are out of a job. And the needs that we saw before us at the start of this year are not fulfilled.

Working for the good of A&M College—as we honestly try to understand "good"—is a continuing process. A new crew will be around to carry on the job.

We've not much left to say, at least not at the present, although no where near gleaned of thoughts. The old quotation, "Knowledge and timber should not be much used until they are seasoned," will have to delay our speaking about other matters. Our views during this past year, we thought and think needed to be expressed.

All of us are grateful for everyone who has been helpful to us this year. By helpful, we mean both those who agreed with us and those who disagreed. Only by the open conflict of ideas—something which is at times not very well tolerated at A&M—can progress be attained. And progress—meaning as far as A&M is concerned a more complete education: academically, socially, ethically, and a developing sense of individual responsibility to and perspective of our changing world—is a forward movement. It will not be attained by stepping backward. A crayfish may be looking forward, but his fastest movement is backwards.

A&M is a changing institution; probably everyone dimly realizes this is so. But a lot of people are fighting even the idea of change. Fighting change is the wrong way; these persons would do better to try to guide, as far as possible in this at times impossible world, the new horizons. Nothing in the world is as it was centuries ago; nothing will be the same centuries hence. Change cannot be prevented, but it can be somewhat controlled.

Today marks the end of the line for three Batt members in their present positions. We'll be around for a while longer as reporters. This day also marks the beginning of a new phase of life, the world outside with its color and change—the world that can only too easily blot out what WAS in the struggle for existence and make important only what IS.

Getting back to the present, I'll have to end now the expression of my own opinions with this issue. After today, I'll no longer be what was once described (1937) as a person "who knows all the answers off-hand and can settle great affairs with absolute finality three or even six days a week." Another, and I believe a good, man now has claim to that title.

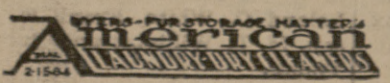
Best of luck to him, his staff, and his readers at A&M and College Station.

ROPED IN BY WASHDAY WOES?

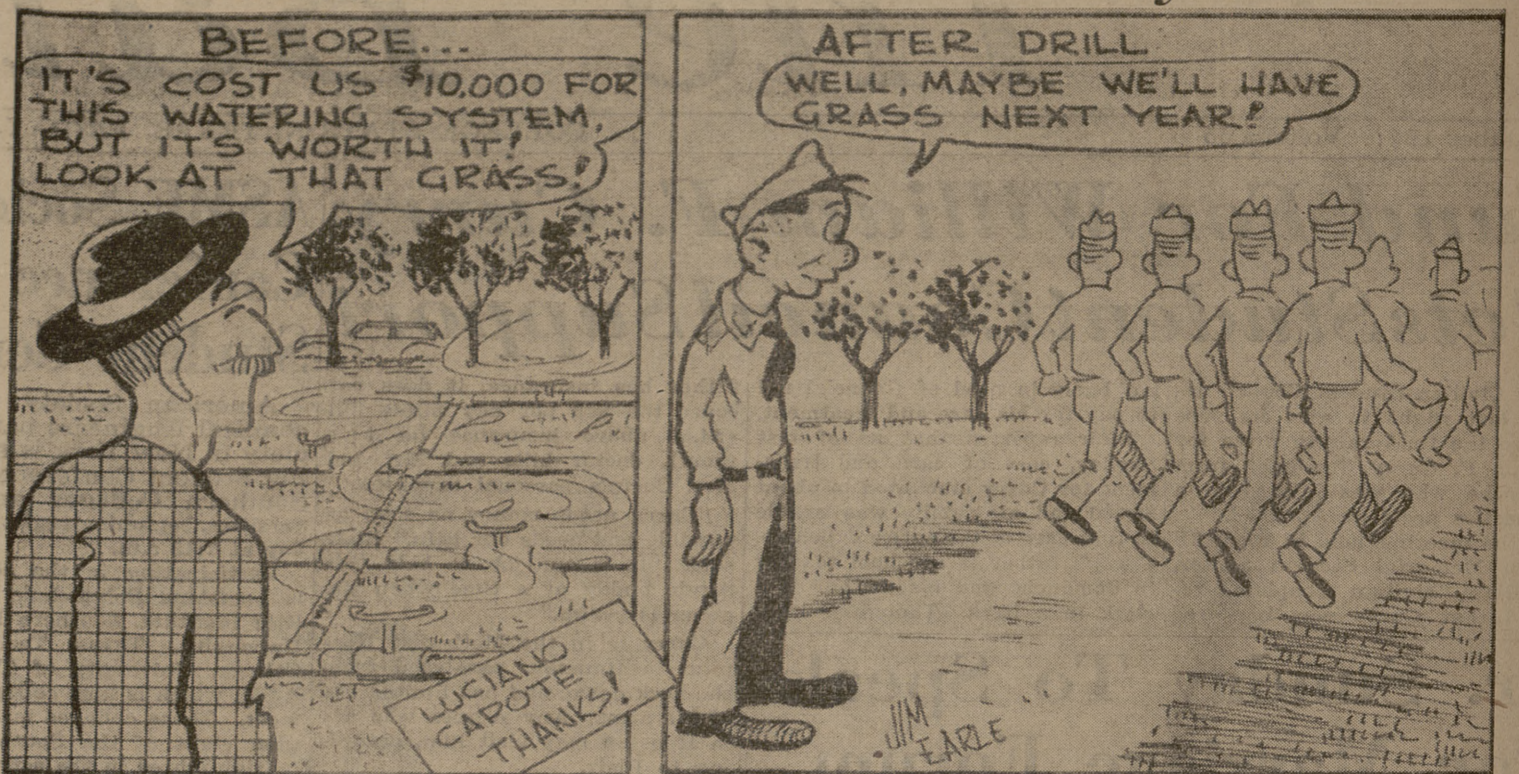


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CADET SLOUCH



by James Earle

McCandless Takes Badminton Title

Charles McCandless defeated Elbert Gray 15-8, 15-3 annexing championship Intramural honors in open badminton yesterday. McCandless' victory climaxed a series of preliminary matches open to any A&M student.

Pitcher Norman Morrison hurled C-Infantry to a league softball championship and a berth in play-off competition, edging Maroon Band 9-8. Wednesday's attempt to separate the two upperclassman teams resulted in a 7-7 deadlock.

The Infantrymen, held scoreless for two full innings, watched the Band pile up a commanding 4-0 lead before blasting the game open in the third with six diamond circuits.

Second baseman Bill Boyd accounted for two Infantry scores walking in the third and fifth innings. Boyd, a wily basemaster, managed to capitalize on both to lead scoring for the new league champs.

School Study

(Continued From Page 1)

the Texas State Department of Education imposes a ruling that prohibits more than 25 per cent of the students in any public high school from taking more than four solid subjects at one time. We believe that this ruling should be modified to permit more students to take more courses at a time. We urge school patrons and organizations to recommend such change to the following:

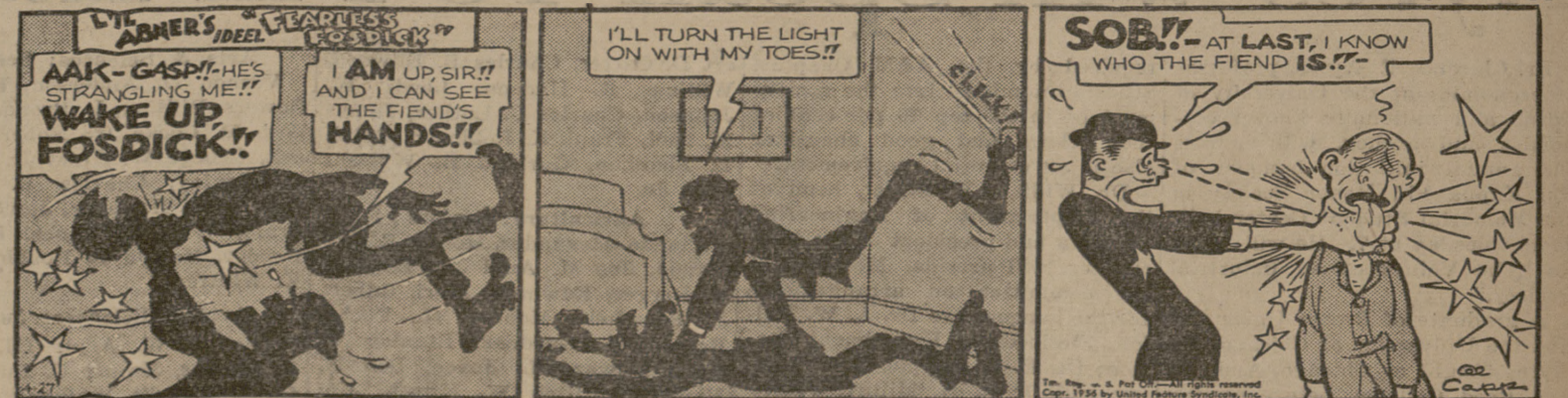
Jack R. Hawkins, (Groesbeck), this district's representative to the State Board of Education.

Dr. J. W. Edgar, State Education Commissioner.

Dr. T. P. Baker (Asst. Superintendent of the Austin Public Schools), Texas representative to the Southern Association of Colleges and Secondary Schools.

Our final recommendation is that each semester the Education Commission sponsor a meeting, with the entire staff of the junior high and high school, to discuss problems of discipline, teen-age conduct, and standards of behavior. We believe that the patrons should have a chance to meet with teachers in this matter.

LFL ABNER



By Al Capp

POGO



By Walt Kelly

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